

## AGRICULTURAL.

**RAISE MORE STOCK.**—At no period in the history of this country, says the *Stock Journal*, has farm stock of every description, from the most noble of all animals, the horse, to the more inferior dung hill fowl, been in such demand or commanded so high prices as at present. Horses of all kinds sell as readily and at prices that well remunerate the producer, while fine animals, of good size, style and fair road gait, bring prices which, five years ago, would have been considered almost fabulous. We well recollect, some twenty years ago, when the celebrated horse, Green Mountain Morgan, was sold by Silas Hail, of Royalton, Mass., for one thousand dollars, which was thought to be an enormous price. Since then, however, and during the last five years, it has been no very uncommon thing for horses of fine blood or great speed to sell for ten, twenty, thirty, and even, we believe, as high as forty thousand dollars, and yet, as the market reports say, the tendency is still upward.

**TO PRESERVE SMALL FRUITS WITHOUT COOKING.**—Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, cherries and peaches can be preserved in this manner:—Lay the ripe fruit in broad dishes, and sprinkle over it the same quantity of sugar used in cooking it. Set it in the sun or a moderately heated oven, until the juice forms a thick syrup with the sugar. Pack the fruit in tumblers, and pour the syrup over it. Paste writing paper over the glasses, and set them in a cool, dry place. Peaches must be pared and split, and cherries stoned. Preserved in this manner, the fruit retains much more of its natural flavor and healthfulness than when cooked. [Rural American.]

### A Productive Acre.

An "Ex-Market Gardener" gives to the *American Agriculturist* the following statement of what can be done on a small piece of land, by work and high manuring:—"On a fertile acre, within sight of Trinity Church steeple, New York, but in Jersey, lives a man I will call 'John Smith.' John's neat cottage and acre cost him, eight years ago, \$3,000, now worth \$6,000. In the spring of 1864, he planted 12,000 Early Wakefield cabbage plants, which, by the first week in July, were sold in New York market at \$8 per hundred, for \$900. Between the rows of cabbages were planted, at the same time, 18,000 Silesia lettuce plants, which, at \$1.50 per 100, brought \$270. Both crops were cleared off by July 12, the ground being thoroughly plowed, harrowed and planted with 40,000 celery plants, which were sold before Christmas of the same year, at \$3 per 100, for \$1,200, making the total receipts, \$2,370.

His expenses were:—Manure, \$152; keep of horse, \$300; interest on \$6,000, \$420; amounting in all to \$1,370, which, deducted from the receipts, gave him the net profit of \$1,000. John, some might call a coddler. He has no particular skill, no great share of 'brains,' his only prominent quality being untiring industry; but it would be difficult for any one, no matter how endowed with skill or brains, to make more off of an acre than he did."

### The Road to Poor Farming.

1. Invest all your capital in land, and run in debt for more.
2. Hire money to stock your farm.
3. Have no faith in your own business, and be always ready to sell out.
4. Buy mean cows, spavined horses, poor oxen and cheap tools.
5. Feed poor hay and mouldy corn-stalks exclusively, in order to keep your stock tame; fiery cattle are terribly hard on old, richly wagons and plows.
6. Use the oil of hickory freely whenever your oxen need strength; it is cheaper than hay or meal, and keeps the hair lively, and pounds out all the grubs.
7. Select such calves for stock as the butchers shun—beauties of runts, thin in the hams, and pot-bellied; but be sure and keep their blood thin by scanty herbage; animals are safest to breed from that haven't strength to herd.
8. Be cautious about manufacturing manure; it makes the fields look black and mournful about planting time; besides it is a deal of work to haul it.
9. Never waste time by setting out fruit and shade trees; fruit and leaves rotting around a place make it unhealthy.

**HOW TO GROW BEAUTIFUL.**—Persons may outgrow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of their physical constitution. By moderate and daily exercise, men may become active and strong in limb and muscle. But to grow beautiful, how? Age dims the lustre of the eye, and pales the roses on beauty's cheek; while crow's feet, and furrows, and wrinkles, and lost teeth, and gray hairs, and bald head, and tottering limbs, and limping, most sadly mar the human form divine. But dim as the eye is, pallid and sunken as may be the face of beauty, and frail and feeble that once strong, erect and manly body, the immortal soul, just fledging its wings for its home in heaven, may look out through those faded windows as beautiful as the dew-drop of summer's morning, as melting as the tears that glisten in affection's eye—by growing kindly, by cultivating sympathy with all human kind, by cherishing forbearance towards the follies and foibles of our race, and feeding, day by day, on that love to God and man which lifts us from the brute and makes us akin to angels.

## Gen. Buckner—How he Lost a Million of Dollars.

When he was a captain in the regular army, Buckner married Miss Kingsbury, an heiress, who owned an immense landed estate in Chicago, valued at more than a million of dollars. It was unimproved, however, and did not yield an income. Buckner finally placed it under the supervision of Gen. Burnside, who, with judicious management, soon caused it to pay handsomely. When the war broke out, it was uncertain on which side Buckner would serve. He was offered a high position by Mr. Lincoln, and also by Jefferson Davis, and finally chose to cast his fortunes with the South. But before doing so, to preserve this great estate to his wife and children, it was made over to the brother of Mrs. Buckner, in whom they had full confidence.

A little later and Kingsbury, the brother, entered the Federal army, and was wounded in the battle of Fredericksburg. While lying on the field he spoke of his property, and his desire to arrange it so that his sister would have no trouble about it, but delayed too long, and died without making his wishes further known. He had been but a short time married, and some months after his death his wife gave birth to a child. This child necessarily inherits that princely estate, nor can Buckner or his wife receive a dollar from it, excepting what the widow of Mr. Kingsbury shall choose to give them. It is proper to say, to her honor, that she has been most liberal in that respect. Buckner's property was long since confiscated, and thus the close of the war finds him, like most of the rebels, in a beggared condition.

### Destruction of Idaho City—Wholesale Stealing on the Occasion.

The following is an extract from a private letter, dated May 24th, regarding the late disastrous fire which laid Idaho City in ashes:

WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1865.

When the alarm of fire was given I was at the theatre—the play being about half through. There was a tremendous rush for the door, men, women and children being knocked down and run over. It began in a hurdy-gurdy dance house in the northern part of town, and the wind, which was blowing heavily at the time, carried the flames clear to the south side. It spread indeed in every direction, and swept with such fury down Main and Montgomery streets, that people scarcely had time to save themselves. In less than two hours the entire business quarter, five hundred yards long by three hundred wide, was in ashes. Many of the merchants are "flat broke," while others managed to save something from their stocks. Some lost as high as \$40,000 worth of property, while Baily and Thomas Simpson lost \$6,000 worth.

One million dollars' worth of stuff was destroyed and stolen. The fire was the work of incendiaries, who designed to take advantage of the confusion to steal, and they carried it out to the utmost. One to two thousand men were busy in stealing, and even after goods were moved to places safe from fire, forty or fifty of them would make a raid and help themselves to as much as they would carry off. They cursed all persons who offered to prevent them, and the owners of the property were in danger of their lives from the plunderers.

I am informed that the man who applied the fire has been caught. He will be certain to "pull hemp," and by a mob if not otherwise. A great many of the stolen goods have been recovered, and about one hundred of the thieves are in jail with a strong guard over them. It will go hard with those who had stolen goods in their possession when arrested.

### FRANKLIN COUNTY, Mo., July 18, 1865.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN: Mr. Hamilton Kelly, a paroled Confederate, was yesterday set upon by a mob at Berger station, on the Pacific Railroad, in this county, and murdered. He was beaten almost to death, and then taken and hung. Kelly had gone into the rebel army under Jackson's call, and had been sent to Virginia and remained there until Lee surrendered. He came home about three weeks ago, remained one or two days, and was ordered by some unknown parties to leave the State in twenty-four hours, or the consequences would be terrible. He left for a while, but returned to Berger, where he once lived, and met with the above sad fate at the hands of some lawless Germans. He leaves a wife and children almost destitute.

There is scarcely a day passes but we hear of some one, either paroled soldier or citizen, being ordered from this county, with terrible threats of vengeance if the order is disregarded. Our county is in a reign of terror.

**A HIGH RAILWAY.**—Your railroad men will be interested in the experiment made in building a temporary road over Mount Cenis, to be worked during the progress of the tunnel of seven miles through the mountain. By means of horizontal driving wheels acting upon a central rail, an engineer has taken trains over gradients of 1 in 12, with very sharp curves, at less than one-fifth the expense of the line through the tunnel. There may be passes of both the Alleghenies and the Rocky Mountains where this system may be useful. With a grade of 1 in 12 an engineer could draw a train of cars over the top of Chimborazo. [London correspondence of the N. Y. Times.]

## Case of Conscience.

We frequently meet with statements of the effect of conscientious scruples upon the conduct of men, which often convey useful lessons. Not so much for the effect, as a subject of study for casuists, we give this case:

A few days since an elderly man from one of the Western townships called at the First National Bank, and offered for sale a Second Auditor's certificate for back pay and bounty of his deceased son. The obliging cashier, Mr. French, took it of him at half per cent. discount, and paid him \$300 less \$1.80. On looking at it again Mr. French saw that it lacked the old gentleman's signature to the receipt, and wrote him to call and sign it. But the old gentleman did not call; whereupon the cashier, being in the neighborhood, took occasion to call on him. He was willing to sign it, he said, but having received only \$358.20 for the \$360, he could not conscientiously sign a receipt for the whole sum—he had too much regard for truth to write a lie. But if Mr. F. would pay him the \$1.80, he could sign it with a clear conscience. After some vain attempts to bring him to "see it," Mr. F. paid him the change and took his receipt, which he was then prepared to truthfully sign. The cashier of the first National Bank thinks he has found a case in which conscientious meanness is developed in the highest degree. [Ashtabula Telegraph.]

THE Philadelphia *North American* says of Mrs. Suratt: In Mrs. Suratt's case her guilt must be conceded to have been really far greater than that of her associates, as she was a woman of mature years and experience, carefully educated, possessing property, a respectable name; while Atzerott and Payne were beggarly outcasts, and Harold a mere youth. Her house was the headquarters of the conspirators, and she was in all their arrangements, and was proven to have made in person some of the latest of them. She must be regarded as a type of a large class of Southern women whose devilish malignity has escaped punishment throughout the war, notwithstanding that they have done more than most of the Southern men to feed the flames of rebellion. She has now gone to her final account, and we may so pass over her record, merely observing that any effort to represent her as a martyr to military injustice originates solely in Copperhead bigotry.

### CAIRO, July 19.

On last Saturday a most horrible affair occurred at a barbecue at Harris' school, near Olive Branch, De Soto county, Mississippi. Ten men, under command of one Payne, attacked James C. Brown; Brown tried to escape, as soon as he ascertained that the party were there, but was discovered and shot with a double-barreled gun. He then turned upon his assailants and fought them until he was shot the tenth time. His wife, whilst trying to protect her husband, was shot through the shoulders. Miss Collins, who was present at the barbecue, was shot through the heart. Mr. McClure was also badly wounded. Brown shot one of Payne's men through the shoulder and arm. After they had shot Brown until he was dead, they came up to him and broke two pistols over his head. The party then mounted their horses, threw out a rear guard, and left for parts unknown.

**MEMORY AND CONSCIENCE.**—Connected with conscience is the office of memory. The recollections of the mind are as rapid as the flashing of lightning. More rapid are they than the transmission of ideas by the telegraph between Washington and Baltimore, or than that transmission will be when, as such may happen, thoughts are carried in a few moments round the earth. I knew a man who said that, in falling twenty feet, when he expected to die, the thoughts of a lifetime seemed to pass through his mind. He thought of his business, of his wife, of his children, and of that eternity to which he was going. A life seemed to pass through his mind, and nothing was lost. So it will be when memory summons the acts of a life at the last tribunal. Nothing is lost. Thoughts once impressed, but apparently lost, will come out again. A life is written on our memory, as with invisible ink. It is apparently lost to our frail sight while here. But, in the judgment light, it will be unrolled till every line and letter is made visible. [Rev. Dr. Beecher.]

April, 1865, will ever be one of the most memorable months in our national history. The following are some of the leading events:

1. Sheridan's victory at Five Forks.
2. The grand assault at Petersburg.
3. Occupation of Richmond.
4. Sheridan routs Lee.
5. Lee surrenders.
6. Mobile taken.
7. Assassination of President Lincoln.
8. President's funeral in Washington.
9. Surrender of Johnston. Booth killed.

In addition to these many other events transpired which, under ordinary circumstances, would have been of absorbing interest.

### TAKEN TO BOWLING GREEN FOR TRIAL.

Clinton B. Burbridge, a brother of Col. Burbridge, of Pike county Mo., who, with the remnant of his command, recently arrived here from the South, was yesterday removed from the St. Louis jail to Bowling Green, Pike county, on a capias issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of that county on an indictment for murder found by the Grand Jury. [Republican.]

## THE BEAUTIFUL IDEAL.

There is an ideal song-born spirit dwelling within the inner temple of our nature. It is all-seeing, yet unseen; wandering deep within the dark streams of life. It is the hope of our soul—the brightener of our being, making the common waters musical, binding with a silver thread all tempest winds; walking like a bright night vision over this dreary earth; showing dimly, by the soft morning light, the bright worlds above.

It—"the Beautiful Ideal"—stirs our soul with deep and happy thoughts, when life wears the hues of hope. When, too, the earth is wrapt in gloom, it leads us far, far within its true home, and makes us breathe the soft air, and gaze upon the golden sunlight, painted with its own beautiful colors. Through it, sparkling rivers move playfully along, catching and sporting with the bright beams above, or give back the silvery light of the mild-eyed stars, that look so lovingly upon its calm bosom; or we wander amid the roseate urns of dawn, when the happy skylark weaves the wild meshes of his song, and hold, through the ideal of our nature, secret communion with the crowd, that sinks in mist down the mountain side.

This fair, wondrous, unchanging part of our being—this inhabitant of our heart of hearts—communes with all the beings Heaven has made, finds a music in the wind "that makes the green leaves dance," that plays across the stream, and answers to its own pure song. It looks forth upon the stars of evening, and finds a secret sympathy—a holy feeling—where the patient would sink. Such is the pride of a surgeon in capital operations like these, that a patient stands as good a chance to recover as from the effects of a minor operation. The man whose limb was thus amputated while the Japanese were here, did not lose a night's rest after the task was performed. Professor Panoct attended him in person, directed the course of stimulants to be employed, and in four weeks' time saw his patient moving about the room. If we are not mistaken, this operation is in France regarded as so perilous that surgeons are prohibited from making it.

"In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds a deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his beloved Clemantha asks if they shall meet again, to which he replies: 'I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal—of the clear streams that flow forever—of the stars, among whose fields of azure my raised spirit has walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gaze upon thy living face, I feel that there is something in the love that mantles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemantha.'"

### Sorrow for the Dead.

The grave of those we love!—what a place for meditation! There it is we call up, in long review, the whole history of virtue, gentleness, and a thousand endearments lavished upon us almost unheeded in the daily intercourse of intimacy; there it is that we dwell upon the tenderness, the solemn, awful tenderness of the parting scene—the bed of death; its noiseless attendants, its mute watchful assidues, the last testimonial of expiring love, the feeble fluttering, thrilling, oh, how thrilling!—pressure of the hand; the last fond look of the glowing eye, turning upon us even upon the threshold of existence—the faint, faltering accents, struggling in death to give one more assurance of affection.

Aye, go to the grave of buried love, and meditate! There settle the account with thy conscience for every past endearment unrequited, for every past benefit unrequited, of that departed being who can never—never—never return to be soothed by thy consolation.

If thou art a child and have ever added sorrow to the soul, or a sorrow to the silvered brow of affectionate parent—if thou art a husband, and have ever caused the bosom that ventured its whole happiness in thy arms, to doubt one moment of thy kindness, of thy truth—if thou art a friend, and have wronged by thought, word or deed, the spirit that generously confided in thee—if thou art a lover, and have ever given one unrequited pang to that true heart which now lies cold and still beneath thy feet; then be sure that every unkind look, or ungracious word, will come thronging back upon thy memory; and knock dutifully at the soul; then be sure thou wilt live down sorrowing and repentant on the grave, and utter the unheard groan, and pour the unavailing tear—more deep, more bitter, because unheard and unavailing. [Prentice.]

**TERRIBLE AND FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Yesterday forenoon, Mrs. Fletcher, who lived near the Half Way House met her death in a shocking manner. Mr. and Mrs. F. came to town in the morning in a buggy. At 9 or 10 o'clock Mrs. Fletcher concluded to go a short distance out in the country to see some friends, and accordingly started on horseback. In a short time the horse came running back dragging the unfortunate woman upon the ground by her foot in the stirrup. When picked up she was dead, her head being fearfully cut, besides other injuries internally. It is supposed the horse took fright near the North end of Broadway and threw her off. She is said to have been a most estimable lady, and her death is mourned by a large circle of friends. [Leavenworth Conservative, 15th.]

**IS HIS PURSE CONVERTED?**—A Method ist laborer in Wesley's time, Captain Webb, when any one informed him of the conversion of a rich man, was in the habit of asking, "Is his purse converted?" Without the conversion of his purse, the good captain could give no credit to the conversion of the man. In this he agreed with Dr. Adam Clarke, who used to say, "He did not believe in the religion that costs a man nothing is no religion at all; and he being converted, all but the purse, is no conversion at all."

**KISSING.**—Josh Billings says "there is one cold blue, lean kiss that always makes me shiver to see. Two persons (of the female persuasion) who he witnessed a grating younger and more pulpy dame, meet in sun public place, and not havin' seen each other for 24 ours, the kiss immediately; then the talk about the weather and the young man who preached yesterday, and then the kiss immediately, and then the blush and lart a what his say to each other, and Kiss again immediately."

## A Successful Operation of Amputation at the Hip Joint.

The Philadelphia *North American*, of June 15th has the following:  
To quarter a human being alive appears to be a desperate operation, and yet it is successfully performed: We yesterday saw an adult female upon whom amputation at the hip joint had been performed by Prof. Panoct about seven weeks ago. The first operation of that kind successfully done in this country was done by Dr. Washington J. Duffey. At that time, when it was understood among the faculty that he intended performing the operation, he was assured that if the patient died under the knife he should be prosecuted for manslaughter. He performed his task, disjuncting one of the limbs at the thigh. There is no sawing of the bone. It is a literal quartering of the patient while alive. Dr. Panoct performed the same perilous operation upon a man with a frightful tumor upon his hip. It was done while the Japanese embassy was in the city, and the two native surgeons accompanying it witnessed the remarkable feat. The caste oriental never manifests curiosity.

These surgeons, therefore, evince no surprise, but that they have experienced it is scarcely to be doubted. Professor Panoct, as we have before mentioned, took off the limb of a woman at the hip joint, just as a fowl is carved at the table, about seven weeks ago. The patient has entirely recovered, and very shortly will be in as vigorous bodily health as ever she was. The reaction is of course very great, and without the very best care, the patient would sink. Such is the pride of a surgeon in capital operations like these, that a patient stands as good a chance to recover as from the effects of a minor operation. The man whose limb was thus amputated while the Japanese were here, did not lose a night's rest after the task was performed. Professor Panoct attended him in person, directed the course of stimulants to be employed, and in four weeks' time saw his patient moving about the room. If we are not mistaken, this operation is in France regarded as so perilous that surgeons are prohibited from making it.

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**EXPLOSION OF GAS.**—Yesterday afternoon some laborers discovered that the sewer on Eleventh street and Washington avenue was filled with gas, which by some means had escaped from the pipe, and thinking to have a little fun, one of them tied a newspaper to a long pole, set it on fire, and touched off the gas. The flame ran along Washington avenue to Ninth street, and there exploded with a loud noise, blowing dirt and gravel high into the air, and frightening everybody who heard it. Fortunately, no one was injured. [Democrat.]

**MILWAUKEE** is ascertained to have a population of 35,640, an increase in five years of 10,844. Towns added, the population of the county is 72,359, an increase of 9,795. The Sentinel says:

"While the city has gained largely, the towns have lost in population. The fact will be observed all through the State, and demonstrates beyond a doubt that the war has drained the West of its agricultural population, while it has built up the cities by the fever of speculation caused among all classes."

The Haytien rebellion still continues. President Geffard, although he has suffered some reverses of late, still maintained his post at the head of his army, and vigorously prosecuting the war.

## PROSPECTUS OF THE HOWARD UNION.

The undersigned having purchased the "Times" Printing Establishment, proposes the regular publication of a new paper in Glasgow, called THE HOWARD UNION. To the State and National Administrations in their efforts to wipe out the last traces of the rebellion, restore the union of the States, and secure the return once more of peace and prosperity to the people, it will yield a cordial and hearty support. It will be as much of a local paper as possible, thereby specially adapting it to the wants of its subscribers;—and in addition, will contain a summary of all important events transpiring.

Determined to labor zealously to promote the interests of the people of Howard and adjoining counties, and believing that a well-conducted paper will be of utility and convenience to them, I respectfully solicit from them that patronage the enterprise deserves.

TERMS—Two Dollars per year, or One Dollar for six months, invariably in advance.

FRANCIS M. TAYLOR.

## TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, ten lines or less, one insertion, \$1.50  
Each additional insertion, per square, . . . . . 50  
One square, three months, . . . . . 5.00  
Final Settlement or Administration Notices 3.00  
Quarter of a column, three months, . . . . . 10.00  
" " " six months, . . . . . 15.00  
" " " twelve months, . . . . . 20.00  
Half column, three months, . . . . . 15.00  
" " " six months, . . . . . 25.00  
" " " twelve months, . . . . . 40.00  
Column, three months, . . . . . 25.00  
" " " six months, . . . . . 40.00  
" " " twelve months, . . . . . 75.00  
Advertisements out of the direct line of business of the yearly advertiser, will be charged for separately, at the usual rates.

Notices accompanying deaths 50c. per square.  
Stray Notices, \$3. and \$4. for each additional animal in the same notice.  
All advertisements, not marked with the number of insertions, will be published till forbid and charged for accordingly.

Professional or business cards, not exceeding eight lines, \$8; 10 lines, \$10; 12 lines, \$12; 15 lines, \$14, etc., per year.  
Single copies of paper, 10 cents.

Advertisements of a personal nature, will be charged at the rate of two dollars per square, and payment required invariably in advance.

## JOB PRINTING.

Of all descriptions executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, on reasonable terms, exclusively for cash.

BLANKS kept constantly on hand.  
Office in the old "Times" building.

## Attention MILITIA!

PAY for service in all kinds of Missouri Militia is now being collected by STEELE & BLAIR, of Macon. Persons who have served in any company or regiment can send in by letter their full names, the letter of their company, the number of their regiment, their post office address, and we will collect their pay at a moderate charge. We will prosecute claims of any kind against the State or United States. Address by letter, STEELE & BLAIR, Macon, Mo.  
July 10, 1865.—2m.

## New Stock OF GROCERIES.

THE undersigned is fully prepared to give to the public

All the Benefits of the late Great appreciation of Currency,

by furnishing them with any article in his line of business, at

## GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Having bought recently, under all the advantages of a CASH MARKET, will sell accordingly.

MY STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF  
Sugar, Hay Forks, Weeding Hoes,  
Iron, Nails,  
Span Cotton, Coal Oil,  
Dye-Stuffs, Sails,  
Hardware, Cutlery,  
Seythe Blades, Seeds,  
Fish, Cotton and wool cards,  
Scoops, Shovels,  
Chains, Fruits,  
Ropes, Confectionaries,  
Hinges, Locks,  
Screws, Brushes,  
&c., &c., &c.

Will pay the highest market price IN CASH for all kinds of Produce.  
Also, Agent for Receiving and Forwarding Freight.  
Store-room in the old Post Office, at the corner of Walnut and Howard streets, next door to my old Stand, Glasgow, Mo.

GEO. H. TATUM.

June 15, 1865.—1y

## SHERIFF'S SALE

Of a Valuable Farm Under

Deed of Trust.

BY virtue of the provisions of a deed of trust executed by Thomas H. Creson, dated 8th day of May, 1861, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Howard county, in deed of trust book D, pages 58 and 59, and by virtue of an order of the Circuit Court of Howard county, made on the 7th day of June, 1865, requiring the undersigned, sheriff of said county, to execute and carry out the provisions of said deed of trust, I, Prior M. Jackson, sheriff of said county, will, on the 7th day of August, 1865, sell at public sale, for cash, to the highest bidder, before the court house door in Fayette, all the right, title and interest vested in said Thomas H. Creson by the deed of trust aforesaid, and in to the north west quarter and the west half of the north east quarter of section 29, township 52, range 15, containing 241 acres, lying in Howard county, Missouri. This is a very valuable farm well improved, fine soil, situated on the water and timber, situated in a first rate neighborhood, convenient to schools and meeting-houses, on a public road, and about four miles from the beautiful and thrifty town of Roanoke. Any person wishing to purchase a desirable home, possessing the advantages named, and MANY OTHERS, will do well to attend this sale.

PRIOR M. JACKSON, Sheriff Howard county.

July 13, 1865.—4w 2d

## TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a Deed of Trust, executed by John S. Yowell, dated the 13th day of October, 1859, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of Howard County, in Deed Trust Book 47, pages 235 and 236, conveying in E. A. Benedict, as Trustee, the following described real estate in Howard county, Missouri, to said E. A. Benedict, to secure the payment of a certain debt, beginning at the quarter section 30, between sections 3 and 6, township 48, thence due west 124 poles to a post on the west line of said quarter, thence south 12 deg. E 11 poles to the N. W. corner of Jesse W. Murphy's one acre lot, thence with the north line 8 poles to a post, thence with the east line of said lot 20 poles, thence with the south line 8 poles to a post on the west line of said grant, thence south 12 deg. E 75 poles to a post on said line, thence south 83 E 103 to a post, thence N 36 W 90 poles to a post, thence N 72 E 52 poles, N 18 W 6 poles, N 72 E 7 poles, N 12 W 25 poles to the beginning, containing 881 acres Spanish Grant Wm. Nash, which deed was made to secure a certain debt due W. Benedict, the said E. A. Benedict, the original trustee, having removed out of this State, the Howard County Circuit Court appointed the Sheriff of said county to carry out the provisions of said deed of trust.

Now, therefore, I, Prior M. Jackson, Sheriff of the county aforesaid, will, on

MONDAY, THE 7TH DAY OF AUGUST,

1865, between the hours of 9 o'clock, A. M. and 5 o'clock, P. M. of that day, before the courthouse door, in the city of Fayette, sell all the right, title, claim and interest of the above named John S. Yowell, in and to the above described real estate, at public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy the terms and conditions of said deed of trust, together with the costs of these proceedings.

PRIOR M. JACKSON, Sheriff of Howard County.

June 29, 1865.—4d 3d 15

## ST. LOUIS WEEKLY PRESS.

THE ST. LOUIS DAILY PRESS ASSOCIATION will commence within the next two weeks the issue of a Weekly edition, carefully compiled from the files of the St. Louis Daily Press.

The Weekly will contain all the latest telegrams, received up to hour of going to press. Particular attention will be paid to the selection of Miscellaneous News, and nothing will be published in its columns that is not adapted to Family Reading.

The latest Monetary Intelligence will be given, and no pains will be spared to make it a Commercial Journal especially adapted to the wants of its subscribers in the interior of the State.

STATE NEWS.—Items of intelligence from all parts of the State will be carefully collected, and correspondence will be published in the weekly which will appear in new, prompt collection, and thus it will become a medium of Local Intelligence unsurpassed in the State.

The Weekly Press will be conducted upon the same principles which have marked the course of the Daily Press from its commencement. Devoted to the interests of working men, of whatever class or station, it will be independent in Politics, and will not fail to oppose and denounce anything opposed to the interests or happiness of the whole people, and will co-operate to the extent of its power without regard to party feeling.

claiming for ourselves the utmost freedom of discussion, our columns will always be open for communications, whether in accordance with our own policy or not, upon the subjects that either side has an equal right to a hearing.

The subscription price of the Weekly Press will be two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Communications and subscriptions should be addressed to

ST. LOUIS DAILY PRESS,

July 20, 1865, 49 Pine st., St. Louis.

## Final Settlement.

CREDITORS and all others interested in the estate of Morris & La Motte, late of the county of Howard, are hereby notified that on the first day of the next August term of the County Court of Howard county, I shall make final settlement of said estate.

WILLIAM O. LA MOTTE, Adm'r.

July 6, 1865.—4w. 2d.